WRITTEN BY BEN FRANKLIN.

NEW LUMPS OF WISDOM FROM THE PHILOSOPHER'S PRIVATE LETTERS.

ting Communications to Mrs. Frankilm Concerning Bried Apples and Buck, wheat and the Family Income-Paris, Versallies, and the Freuch Ladies Lightly Outlined by the Learned American—A Pino Bramatic Sample-Neat Piensan-

The following letters, written by Benjamin Franklin during his long sojourn in London, are included in a complete edition of Frank-lin's Works, edited by Mr. John Bigelow, and recently issued in handsome form by Messrs, G. P. Putnam's Sons. It is a limited edition, only 500 copies having been printed for sale. Some of the letters contained in it are printed for the first time, and the selection here given vill be found to be very interesting reading. TO MES, DEBORAH PRANELIN, HIS WIFE.

LONDON, 22 June, 1767.
My DEAR CHILD: Capt. Falconer is arrived. and came straight to see me and bring me letters. I was extremely glad of yours, because I had none by the packet. It seems now as if I should stay here another winter, and therefore I must leave it to your judgment to act in the affair of our daughter's match as shall seem best. If sooner it is completed the better. In that case I would advise that you do not make an expengive feasting wedding, but conduct everything with frugality and economy, which our circumstances now require to be observed in all our expenses; for since my partnership with Mr. Hall is expired a great source of our income is out off, and, if I should leave the Post Office, which among the many changes here is far from being unlikely, we should be reduced to our rents and interest of money for a sub-sistence, which will by no means afford the chargeable housekeeping and entertainments we have been used to.

For my own part, I live here as frugally as possible not to be destitute of the comforts of life, making no dinners for anybody, and connting myself with a single dish when I dine at home. And yet, such is the dearness of living here in every article, that my expenses amaze me. I see, too, by the sums you have received in my absence that yours are very great, and I am very sensible that your situation naturally brings you a great many visitors, which occasion an expense not easily to oided, especially when one has been long in the practice and habit of it. But when neoortionately lessen their outgoings, they must come to poverty. If we were young enough to begin business again it might be another matter; but I doubt we are passed it, and business not well managed ruins one faster than no business. In short, with frugality and proper care we may subsist decently on what we have, and leave it entire to our children; but without such care we shall not be able to keep it together: it will melt away like butter in the ashine, and we may live long enough to feel the miserable consequences of our indiscretion.

haracter, nor can I at this distance. I hope expectations are not great of any fortune to be had with our daughter before our death. band to her and a good son to me, he shall find I suppose you would agree with me that we cannot do more than fit her out handsomely in clothes and furniture, not exceeding in the whole £500 of value. For the rest they must depend as you and I did, on their own industry and care, as what remains in our hands will be barely sufficient for our support and not enough for them when it comes to be divided

Sally Franklin is well. Her father, who had not seen her for a twelvementh, came lately and took her home with him for a few weeks to see his friends. He is very desirous I should take her with me to America.

I suppose the blue room is too blue, the wood being the same color with the paper, and so looks too dark. I would have you finish it as soon as you can, thus: Paint the wainscot a dead white, and tack the gilt border around just above the surbase and under the cornice. If the paper is not equally colored when pasted on, let it be brushed over again with the same color, and let the papier mache musical incures be tacked to the middle of the celling. When this is done I think it will look very well.

I am glad to hear that Sally keeps up and increases the number of your friends. The best wishes of a fond father always attend her. I am, my dear Debby, your affectionate husband, B. Franklin. color, and let the papier maché musical figures

TO MISS STEVENSON,

DAIRS STEVENSON.

PAIRS, 14 September, 1767.

DEAR POLLY: I am always pleased with a letter from you, and fatter myself you may be sometimes pleased in receiving one from me, though it should be of little importance, such as this, which is to consist of a jew occasional remarks made here and on my journey hither. Soon after I left you in that agreeable society at Bromley I took the resolution of making a trip with Sir John Pringle into France. We set out on the 28th post. All the way to Dover we were furnished with post chaises, nung so as to lean forward, the top coming down over one's eyes like a hood, as if to prevent one seeing the country, which, being one of my greatest pleasures. I was in perpetual disputes with the innkeepers, hostlers, and postilions about getting the straps taken up a hole or two above and let down as much behind, they insisting that the chaise leaning forward was an ease to the horses, and that the contrary would kill them. I suppose the chaise leaning forward looks like a willingness to go forward, and that its hanging back shows reluctance. They added other reasons that were no reasons at all and made me, as upon a hundred other occasions, almost wish that mankind had never been endowed with a reasoning faculty, since they know so little how to make use of it and so often mislead themselves by it, and that they had been furnished with a good sensible instinct instead of it.

At Dover the next morning, we embarked for Calais with a number of passengers who had never before been to sea. They did previously make a hearty breakfast, because if the wind should fail, we might not get over till supper time. Doubtless they thought that when they had bean furnished with a good sensible instinct instead of it.

At Dover the next morning, we embarked for Calais with a number of passengers who had never before been to sea, and dealing to it, and they were sure of it; but they had searcely been out half an hour before the sea laid claim to it, and they were sure of it; but they had searcely bee Paris, 14 September, 1767.

ses, take my advice and live sparingly a day or two beforehand. The sickness, if any, will be lighter and sooner over. We got to Calais that evening.

Various impositions are suffered from boatmen, porters, and the like on both sides of the water. I know not which are the most rapacious, English or French; but the latter have with their knavery most politeness.

The streets we found equally good with ours in England, in some places paved with smooth stopes, like our new streets, for many miles together, and rows of trees on each side, and yet there are no turnnikes. But then the poor peasants complained to us grievously that they were obliged to work upon the streets full two months in the year without being maid for their labor. Whether this is true, or whether, like fagilishmen, they grumble cause or no cause. I have not yet been able to inform myself.

The women we saw at Calais, on the road to Boulogne, and in the inns and villages, were constally of dark complexion; but, arriving at Abbevills, we found a sudden change, a multi-tude of both women and men in that place being remarkably fair. Whether this is owing to the small colony of spinners, wool combers, and weavers, brought hither from Hay and with the woollen manufactories about slxty years ago, or to their being less exposed to the sun than in other places, their business keeping them much indoors, I know not. Perhaps, as in some other cases, different causes may combine in producing the effect, but the effect itself is certain. I never was in a place of greater industry, wheels and looms going in every house.

As soon as we left Abbeville the swarthiness returned. I speak generally; for here are some fair women at Paris who I think are not whitned by art. As to rouge, they do not pretend to imitate nature in laying if on. There is no gradual diminution of the color from the fair than the result bloom in the middle of the cheek to the initiated by art. As to rouge, they do not preis no gradual diminution of the color from the fair than the side of yo

beer; and so I have. You must know I have been at court. We went to Versailles last Sunter the court of the King. He spoke to both preserver gradual to the country of the King. He spoke to both preserver gradual to the country of the king. He spoke to both preserver gradual to the country of the king of the service gold. When either showed a sign for a drink the word was given by one of the waiters; A boire p-we le Roi! or A boire pour le Reine? Then two persons came from within, one with the country of the cou

B. FRANKLIN,
FROM A LETTER TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN, DATED
LONDON, DEC. 19, 1767.

Mentioning Col. Onslow reminds me of something that passed at the beginning of this session in the House between him and Mr. Grenville. The latter had been raving against America as traitorous, rebellious, &c., when the former, who has always been its firm friend, stood up and gravely said that in reading the Roman history he found it was a custom among that wise and magnanimous people whenever the Senate was informed of any discontent in the provinces to send two or three of their body into the discontented province to inquire into the grievance complained of, and content in the provinces to send two or three of their body into the discontented province to inquire into the strievance complained of, and to report to the Senate that mild measures should be used to remedy what was amiss before any severe steps were taken to enforce obedience; that this example he thought worthy of our imitation in the present state of our colonies, for he did so far agree with the honorable gentleman that spoke just before him as to allow there were great discontents among them. He should, therefore, beg leave to move that two or three members of Parliament be appointed to go over to New England on this service, and, that it might not be supposed he was for imposing burdens on others which he would not be willing to bear himself, he would at the same time declare his own willingness. If the House should think fit to appoint him, to go over thither with that honorable gentleman. Upon this there was a great laugh, which continued some time, and was rather increased by Mr. Grenville's asking, "Will the gentleman engage that I shall be safe there? Can I be assured that I shall be aske there? Can I be assured that I shall be aske there? Can I be assured that I shall be affected." I cannot absolutely engage for the honorable gentleman's safe return, but if he goes thither upon this service I am strongly of opinion the event will contribute greatly to the future quiet of both countries." On which the laugh was renowed and redoubled.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

DEAR SIE: We have had so many alarms of changes which did not take place that just when I wrote it was thought the Ministry would stand their ground. However, immediately after the talk was renewed, and it soon appeared that the Sunday changes were actually settled. Mr. Conway resigns and Lord Weymouth takes his place. Lord Gower is made President of the Council in the room of Lord Northington. Lord Shelburne isstripped of the American business, which is given to Lord Hillsborough, as Secretary of State for America, a new, distinct department. Lord Sandwich, it is said, comes into the Post Office in his place. Several of the Bedford party are now to come in.

How these changes may affect us a little time will show. Little at present is thought of but elections, which gives me hope that nothing will be done against America this session, though the Boston Gazette has occasioned some heats and the Boston resolutions a prodigious clamor. I have endsavored to palliate matters for them as well as I can. I send you my manuscript of one paper, though I think you take the Chronicle. The editor of that paper, one Jones, seems a Grenvillian, or is very cautious, as you will see, by his corrections and omissions. He has drawn the teeth and pared the nalls of my paper, so that it can nether serarth nor bite. It seems only to paw and mumble. I send you also two other late pieces of mine. There is another which I cannot find.

I am told there has been a talk of getting me appointed under secretary to Lord Hillshorough, but with little likelihood, asit is a settled point here that I am too much of an American. I am in very good health, thanks to God. Your affectionate father.

EDNDON, 13 February, 1788.

TO MES, DEBOBAH PRANKLIN.

TO MRS. DEBORAH FRANKLIN.

LONDON, 13 February, 1768.

My DEAR CHILD: I received your kind letter by Capt. Story of Nov. 19 and a subsequent one by Capt. Falconer without date. I have received also the Indian and buckwheat meal that they brought from you, with the apples, cranberries, and nuts, for all which I thank you. They all proved good, and the apples were particularly welcome to me and my friends as there happens to be scarce any of any kind in England this year. We are very much obliged to the Capitains who are so good as to bring these things for us without charging anything for their trouble.

I am much concerned for my dear sister's loss of her daughter. It was kind in you to write a letter of condolence. I have also written to her on the occasion. I am not determined about bringing Saily over with me, but am obliged to you for the kind manner in which you speak of it, and I am sorry you had so much trouble with that Neson. By what is now said of her I hear she did not deserve the notice you took of her, or that any credit should be given to her stories. I am alraid she has made mischief in my family by her falsehoods. I think your advice good not to help any one to servants. I shall never was lucky in it. My

love to all our relations and friends, and to Mr. and Mrs. Duffield, and Mrs. Redman. I am auch pleased with her daughter's writing, particularly for its correctness. I am now and have been all this winter in very good health, thanks to God. I only once felt a little admonition as if a fit of the gout would attack me, but it did not. Whether sick or well I am, my dear Debby, your affectionate husband.

P. S.—I forgot to tell you that a certain very great lady, the best in England, was graciously pleased to accept some of your nuts and to say they were excellent. This is to yourself only.

The following nots to Lord and Lady Rathurst will

deed, but voluntary.

FROM A LETTER TO LORD KANES DATED IN LONDON, PER. 28, 1768.

I have long been of an opinion similar to that you express, and I think happiness consists more in small conveniences or pleasures that occur every day than in great pieces of good fortune that happen but seldom to a man in the course of his life. I reckon it among my felicities that I can set my own razor and shave myself perfectly well, in which I have a daily pleasure, and avoid the nuisance one is sometimes obliged to suffer from the dirty fingers or bad breath of a slovenly barber.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

imes obliged to suffer from the dirty fingers or bad breath of a slovenly barber.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

London, 16 April, 1768.

Dear Sin: Since my linst, a long one of March 13, nothing has been talked or thought of here but elections. There have been amazing contests all over the kingdom. Twenty or thirty thousand of a side spent in soveral places and inconceivable mischief done by debauching the people and making them idle, besides the immediate actual mischief done by drunken, mad mobs to houses, windows, &c. The scenes have been horrible. London has been illuminated two nights running at the command of the mob for the success of Wilkes in the Middlesex election. The second night exceeded anything of the kind ever seen here on the greatest occasion of rejoiding, as even the small cross streets, lanes, courts, and other out-of-the-way places were all in a blaze of light and the principal streets all night long, as the mobs went round again after 2 o'clock and obliged people who had extinguished their candles to light them again. Those who refused had all their windows destroyed. The damage done and expenses of candles has been computed at £50,000. It must have been great, though probably not so much.

The ferment is not yet over, for he has promised to surrender himself to the Court next Wednesday, and another tumilt is then expected, and what bloodshed will be no one can yet foresee. It is really an extraordinary event to see an outlaw and an extle of bud personal charactor, not worth a farthing, come over from France, set himself up as a candidate for the capital of the kingdom, miss his election only by being too late in his application, and immediately carrying it for the principal county; the mobs, spirited up by numbers of different ballads sung or roared in every street, requiring gentlemen and ladies of all ranks as they bassed in their carriages to shout for Wilkes and liberty; marking the same words on all their coaches with chalk, and number '45° on every door, which extended a vast way along the TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

mand for copies of it.

TO MRS. DEBORAH FRANKLIN.

LONDON, 21 December, 1768.

My DEAR CHILD: * * As you ask me. I can assure you that I do really intend. God willing, to return in the summer, and that as soon as possible after settling matters with Mr. Foxoroft, whom I expect in April or May. I am glad that you find so much reason to be satisfied with Mr. Bache. I hope all will prove for the best, Capt. Falconer has been arrived at Plymouth some time, but, the winds being contrary, could get no further; so I have not yet received the apples, meal, &c., and fear they will be spoiled. I send with this some of the new kind of oats much admired here to make oatmeal of and for other uses as being free from husks; and some Swiss barley, six rows to an ear. Perhaps our friends may like to try them, and you may distribute the seed among them. Give some to Mr. Roberts, Mr. Rhoades, Mr. Thomson, Mr. Bartram, our son, and others. I hope the cold you complain of in two of your letters went off without any ill consequences. We are, as you observe, blest with a great share of health, considering our years, now sixty-three. For my own part. I think of late that my constitution rather mends. I have had but one touch of the gout, and that a light one, since I left you. It was just after my arrival here. Walking a great deal tires me less than it used to do. I feel stronger and more active; yet I would not have you think that I fancy I shall grow young again. I know that men of my bulk often fail suddenly. I know that, according to the course of nature, I cannot, at most, continue much longer, and that the living, even of another day, is uncertain. I therefore form no schemes but such as are for immediate execution, indulging myself in ne future prospect except one—that of returning to Philadelphia, there to spend the evening of life with my friends and family. * *

Adieu, my dear Debby, I am, as ever, your affectionate husband.

B. Franklin. TO MRS, DEBORAH PRANKLIN.

To Mes. Jane Mecom, his sister.

London, 23 Feb., 1769.

Your political disputes I have no objection to. If they are carried on with tolerable decency and to not become outrageously abusive. They make beople acquainted with their rights, and the value of them. But your squabbles about a Bishop I wish to see speedily ended. They seem to be unnecessary at present, as the design of sending one is dropped; and if it were not dropped. I cannot think it a matter of such moment as to be a sufficient reason for division among you, when there never was more need of your being united. I do not conceive that Bishops residing in America would either be of much advantage to Episcopalians, or such disadvantage to anti-Episcopalians, as either seem to imagine.

Each party abuses the other; the profane and the infidel believe both sides and enjoy the fray; the reputation of religion in general suffers, and its enemies are ready to say, not what was said in the urimitive times: Behold how these Christians hate one another! Indeed, when religious people quarrel about religion, or hungry people about their victuals, it looks as if they had not much of either among them.

B. Franklin.

B. Franklin.

To Miss Mary Stevenson.

Dear Polly: I received your letter early this morning, and, as I am so engaged that I cannot see you when you come to-day, I write this the just to say that I am sure you are a much better judge in this affair of your own than I can possibly be.* In that confidence it was that I forbore giving my advice when you mentioned it to me, and not from any disapprobation. My concern fequal to any father's for your happiness makes me write this, lest, having more regard for my opinion than you ought, and imagining it against the proposal because I did not immediately advise accepting it, you should let that weigh anything in your deliberations. I assure you that no objection has cocurred to me. His person you see; his temper and understanding you can judge of; his character, for anything I have ever heard, is unbemished; his profession, with the skill in It he is supposed to have, will be sufficient to support a family; and, therefore, considering the fortune you have in your hands (though any future expectation from your parent should be disappointed). I do not see but that the agreement may be a rational one on both sides.

I see your delicacy and your humility, too; for you fancy that if you do not prove a great fortune you will not be loved; but I am sure, were I in his situation in every respect, knowing you so well as I do and esteeming you so highly. I should think you a fortune for me sufficient without a shilling.

Having thus more explicitly than before given my opinion. I leave the rest to your fears, and I shall not be too inquisitive after your particular reasons, your doubts, your fears, and the like; for I shall be confident, whether you accept or refuse, that you do right. I only wish you may do what will most contribute to your hampiness, and, of course, to mine, being ever, my dear friend, yours most affectionately.

P. S.—Do not be angry with me for supposing your determination not quite so faced as you fancy it.

*Alluding to a proposal from Mr. Hewson, a physic TO MISS MARY STEVENSON.

MINUTES OF CONFERENCE WITH LORD HILLS-

MINUTES OF CONFERENCE WITH LORD HILLS-ROBOUGH.

WEDNESDAY, 16 JANUARY, 1771.

I went this morning to wait on Lord Hills-borough. The porter at first denied his lordship, on which I leit my name and drove off, But before the coach got out of the square the coachman heard a call, turned and went back to the door, when the porter came and said: "His lordship will see you, sir." I was shown into the levee room, where I found Governor Bernard, who, I understand, attends there constantly. Several other gentlemen were there attending, with whom I sat down a few minutes, when Secretary Pownall came out to us and said his lordship desired I would come in. I was pleased with this ready admission and preference, having sometimes waited three or four hours for my turn; and, being pleased. I could more easily put on the open, cheerful countenance that my friends advised me to wear. His lordship came toward me and said: "I was dressing in order to go to court: but, hearing that you were at the door, who are a man of business. I determined to see you immediately." I thanked his lordship, and said that my business at present was not much; it was only to pay my respects to his Lordship, and to acquaint him with my appointment by the House of Representatives of Massachusetts Bay to be their agent here, ig which station if I could be of any service—I was going on to say "to the public, I should be very happy;" but his lordship, whose counte-nance changed at my naming that province.

out me short with something between a smile and a sneer): L. H. —I must set you right, there, Mr. Frank-

cut me short with something between a smile and a sneer):

L. H.—I must set you right, there, Mr. Franklin, you are not agent.

B. F.—Why, my lord?

L. H.—You are not appointed.

B. F.—I do not understand your lordship; I have the appointment in my pocket.

L. H.—You are mistaken: I have later and better advices. I have a letter from Gov. Hutchinson; he would not give his assent to the bill.

B. F.—There is no bill, my lord; it was a vote of the House.

L. H.—There was a bill presented to the Governor for the purpose of appointing you and another one. Dr. Lee, I think he is called, to which the Governor refused his assent.

B. F.—I cannot understand this, my lord; I think there must be some mistake in it. Is your lordship quite sure that you have such a letter?

L. H.—I will convince you of it directly. (Rings the bell.) Mr. Pownall will come in and satisfy you.

B. F.—It is not necessary that I should now detain your lordship from dressing. You are going to court. I will wait on your lordship another time.

L. H.—No, stay; he will come immediately. (To the servant.) Tell Mr. Pownall I want him. (Mr. Pownall oomes in.)

L. H.—Have not you at hand Gov. Hutchinson's letter mentioning his refusing his assent to the bill for appointing Dr. Franklin agent?

Sec. P.—No, my lord. There is a letter—there is a letter relating to some bill for the payment of a saiary to Mr. De Berdt, and I think to some other agent, to which the Govnor had refused his assent.

L. H.—And is there nothing in the letter to the purpose I mention?

Sec. P.—No, my lord.

B. F.—I thought it could not well be, my lord; as my letters are by the last ships, and they mention no such thing. Here is the authentic copy of the vote of the House appointing me, in which there is no mention of any act Intended. Will your lordship please to look at it? (With seeming unwillingness he takes it, but does not look into it.)

L. H.—An information of this kind is not properly brought to me as Secrotary of State. The Board of Trade is the proper place.

E. F.—I w

L. H. (hastily)—To what end would you leave it with him?

B. F.—To be entered on the minutes of that Board, as usual.

L. H. (angrily)—It shall not be entered there. No such paper shall be entered there while I have anything to do with the business of that Board. The House of Representatives has no right to appoint an agent. We shall take no notice of any agents but such as are appointed by acts of Assembly, to which the Governor gives his assent. We have had confusion enough already. Here is one agent appointed by the Council, another by the House of Representates. Which of these is agent for the province? Who are we to hear in provincial affairs? An agent appointed by act of Assembly we can understand. No other will be attended to for the future, I can assure you.

B. F.—I cannot conceive, my lord, why the consent of the Governor should be thought necessary for the appointment of an agent for the people. It seems to me that—

L. H. (with a mixed look of anger and contempt)—I shall not enter into a dispute with you, sir, upon this subject.

B. F.—I beg your lordship's pardon; I do not presume to dispute with your lordship. I would only say that it seems to me that every body of men who cannot appear in person where business relating to them may be transacted should have a right to appear by an agent. The concurrence of the Governor does not seem to be necessary. It is the business of the people that is to be done. He is not one of them; he is nimself an agent.

L. H.—Whose agent is he?

B. F.—The King's, my lord.

L. H.—Wose agent is the?

B. F.—The King's, my lord.

L. H.—Wose agent is he?

B. F.—The King's, my lord.

L. H.—Yes, your offering such a paper to be entered is an offence against them. (Folding it up again without having road a word of it.) No such appointment shall be entered. When I came into the administration of American afairs I found them in great disorder. By my firmness they are now something mended, and while I have the honor to hold the seals I shall continue the same conduct, the same fi

great consequence while the features of the countenance are forming; it gives them a pleasant air, and that once become natural and fixed by habit, the face is ever after the handsomer for it, and on that much of a person's good fortune and success in life may depend. Had I been crossed as much in my infant likings and inclinations as you know I have been of late years, I should have been. I was going to say not near so handsome, but as the vanity of that expression would oftend other folks' vanity, I change it out of regard to them and say a great deal more homely. * * Yours, ever most affectionately,

B. Franklin,

FROM A LETTER TO THOMAS CUSHING,

** Being in Dublin at the same time with his lordship [Lord Hillsborough]. I met with him accidentally at the Lord Lieutenant's, who had happened to invite us to dine with a large company on the same day. As there was something curious in our interview. I must give you an account of it. He was surprisingly civil, and urged my fellow travellers and me to call at his house in our intended journey northward, where we might be sure of better accommodations than the inns would afford us. He pressed us so politely that it was not seasy to refuse without apparent rudeness, as we must pass through his town, Hillsborough, and by his door; and therefore, as it might afford an opportunity of saying something on American affairs, I concluded to comply with his invitation. His lordship went home some time before we left Dublin. We called upon him and were detained at his home four days, during which time he entertained us with great civility and a particular attention to me that appeared the more extraordinary as I knew before we left London he had expressed himself concerning me in very angry terms, calling me a republican, a factious, mischlovous fellow, and the like.

In our conversations he first showed himself agood Irishman, blanning England for its narrowness toward that country in restraining its commerce and discouraging its woollen manufacture. When I applied his observations to America he replied that he had always been of opinion that America ought not to be restrained in manufacturing anything she could manufacture to advantage; that he supposed that at present she found more profit in agriculture; but whenever she found that less profitable, or any particular and any any time and the results of the productions of their country. He censured Lord Chatham for affecting in his speech that the Parliament had a right or ought to restrain manufactures in the colonies, adding that, as he knew the English were at to be jeat on the reformal than a right of our productions of their country. He censured to the particular

had so imprudently created. But if he takes no steps toward withdrawing the troops, repealing the duties, restoring the Castle, or recalling the duties, restoring the Castle, or recalling the offensive instructions. I should think all the plausible behavior I have described is meant only by patting and stroking the horse to make him more patient, while the relass are drawn tighter and the spurs set deeper into his sides.

Before leaving ireland I must mention that being desirous of seeing the principal patriots there. I stayed until the opening of their Parliament. I found them disposed to be friends of America, in which I endeavored to confirm them with the expectation that our growing weight might in time be thrown into the scale, and, by joining our interests with others, a more equitable treatment from this nation might be obtained for them as well as for us. There are many brave spirits among them. The gentry are a very sensible, polite, and friendly people. Their Parliament makes a good, respectable figure, with a number of very good speakers in both parties, and able men of business. This letter is incomplete.

good speakers in both parties, and able men of business. [This letter is incomplete.]

TO MES. DEBORAH FRANKLIN.

MY DEAR CHILD: * I thank you for the sauce boats, and am pleased to find so good a progress made in the china manufactories. I wish it success most heartily. * The squirrels came safe and well. * A hundred thanks are sent you, and I thank you for the readiness with which you executed the commission. The buckwheat and Indian meal are come safe and good. They will be a great refreshment to me this winter; for, since I cannot be in America, everything that comes from thence comforts me a little as being something like home. The dried peaches, too, are excellent—those dried without the skins. The parcel in their skins are not so good. The apples are the best I ever had and come with least damage. The sturgeon you mention did not come, but that is not so material. * I was in Ireland about seven weeks, in Scotland about four weeks, absent from London in all more than three months. My tour was a very pleasant one. I received abundance of civilities from the gentry of both kingdoms, and my health is improved by the air and exercise.

B. Franklin.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

TO WILLIAM PRANKLIN.

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

LONDON, 30 January, 1772.

My DEAR SON: I had of late great debate with myself whether or not I should continue here anylonger. I grow homesick, and, being now in my 67th year. I begin to apprehend some infirmity of age may take me and make my return impracticable. I have also some important affairs to settle before my death, a period I ought now to think cannot be far distant. I see here no disposition in Parliament to meddle further in colony affairs for the present, either to lay more duties or to repeal any, and I think, though I were to return again, I, might be abseat from here a year without any prejudice to the business I amengaged in: though it is not probable that, being once at home. I should ever again see England. I have indeed so many good, kind friends here that I could spend the remainder of my life among them, if it were not for my American connections and the indellible affection I retain for that dear country from which I have so long been in a state of exile. My love to Betsey. I am ever your affectionate father, B. Faraklin.

carious.

In considering the different kinds of exercise I have thought that the quantum of each is to be judged-of, not by time or by distance, but by the degree of warmth it produces in the body. Thus, when I observe that I am cold when I get into a carriage in a morning, I may ride all day without being warmed by it; that, if on horseback my feet are cold, I may ride some hours before they become warm. But, if I am ever so cold on foot. I cannot walk an hour briskly without glowing from head to foot with a quickened circulation. I have been ready to say (using round numbers without regard to exactness, but merely to make a great difference) that there is more exercise in one mile's riding on horseback than in five in a coach, and more in one mile's walking on foot than in five on horseback: to which I may add that there is more in walking one mile up and down stairs than in five on a level floor. The two latter exercises may be had within doors when the weather discourages going abroad, and the latter may be had when one is pinched for time, as giving a great quantity of exercise in a handful of minutes. The dumb-bell is another exercise of the latter compendious kind. By the use of it I have in forty swings quickened my pulse from sixty to one hundred beats in a minute, counted by a second watch; and I suppose the warmth generally increases with the quickness of pulse.

Lovery 10 August 1770 carious.

In considering the different kinds of exercise
I have thought that the quantum of each is to

TO WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

turning pade in his discourse as if he was angry at something or somebody besides the agent, and of more consequence to himself.)

B. F. (reaching out his hand for the paper, which his lordship returned to him)—I beg your lordship's pardon for taking up so much of your time. It is, I believe, of no great importance whether the appointment is acknowledged or not, for I have not the least conception that an agent can at present be of any use your lordship no further trouble. (Withdrew.)

TO MES. MABY HEWSON.

TO MES. MABY HEWSON.

PRESTON, 25 November, 1771.

DEAB FRIEND: * * I thank you for your intelligence about my godson. I believe you are sincere when you say you think him as fine a child as you wish to see. He had cut two teeth, and three in atother letter make five, for I know you nover write tautologies. If I have overreckoned, the number will be right by this time. His being like me in so many particulars pleases me prodigiously, and I am persuaded there is another which you have omitted, though it must have occurred to you while you were putting them down. Pray let him have overything he likes. I think it of great consequence while the features of the countenance are forming: it glyss them. FROM DEBORAH TO BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

My Dear Child.—the bairer of this is the Son of Dr. Phinis Bond his only son and a worthey young man he is a going to study the Law he desired a line to you I believe you have such a number of worthey young Jentelmen as ever wente to gather I hope to give you pleshuer to see such a numbe of fine youthes from your one countrey which will be an Honour to thar parentes and Countrey.

I am my Dear child your fickshonot wife D, Franklin.

Ocktober ye 11, 1770. Ocktober ye 11, 1770.

SAM DONELSON'S STREAK OF LUCK. It Came Just in Time and it Saved him from Much Trouble.

Much Treable.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Sam Donelson's defeat for the clerkship of the national House." remarked an old-time sport yesterday." reminds me of an interesting episode in his career that is known to but few persons. Few names have been more familiar than Sam's to the sporting fraternity, and especially to those who bet on the races. He is a direct descendant, you know, of Old Hickory, and came justly by his sporting procivities. Of that dashing type of so-called Southern chivairy, he was the very picture of perfect manhood, and would naturally attract attention anywhere. This, as well as his 'high rolling' qualities, made him a notable figure either in the betting stalls or at the green table.

"Family connections and personal attributes made him very popular at his home (Nashville), and he was elected to one of the most profitable, of the county offices. His great propensity for tempting the fickle goddess was materially increased by the enjoyment of a fat office. In some way, after the conclusion of his term, he was faced with a balance that the books did not show to be in his favor. Legal prosecution followed, and Dondson was defended by a brilliant young lawyer named Thomas, from whom I afterward heard the story. Late one afternoon, at the conclusion of the trial in the court of which he had been Clerk, client and attorney walked gloomily down the street. The case had gone against them, and unless a large sum, nearly \$2,000, was paid in by the opening of court next morning, the worst might be expected, possibly even the dire fate of a felon's cell.

"Mechanically they turned into a bar, and Donelson stent his last cent for two drinks. Sadly he told the lawyer that he considered everything up with him. He had almost determined to leave between suns, and in some distant parts he could begin a new life and in time reimburse his bondsmen. The two walked along, and, seemingly with him. Even he will an out in some distant parts he could begin a hew life and in some distant parts he could begin From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Pros the Litchteld Enquirer.

Ell Bunker, who died recently, was a half-breed Indian, the last of the Cornwall Bunker family. About thirty-five years ago he bought a small place in the southwest part of Goshen, just south of the Mohawk Mountain and Tower, and has resided there until his death, most of the timefaione. For a number of syears he supported himself by basket making and the tiliage of his land, always having an excellent garden, with some vegetables to sell. Latterly he has been provided for from the Indian fund of the Scharlicoke tribe in Kent, Cons., to which he belonged. This fund is controlled by the State, and is in the hands of an Indian agent appointed annually by the court. He was buried near his relatives in Cornwall.

FINE JAPANESE CHRYSANTHEMUMS. The Mikade at a Chrysanthemum Party the Park of the Palace.

Toxio, Nov. 3.—The chrysanthennums in the palace grounds. In the palace grounds. In the presched their perfect unfolding, the Emperor and Empress held yesterday their autumn garden party. The invitations were issued five days in advance, and the sequere cavelopes with the chrysanthenum with commanded codes attendance on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There was a consolatory foot-note attendance on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There was a consolatory foot-note attendance on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There was a consolatory foot-note and the state of th

of the Japanese national hymn, and the Minister of the Household appeared in the gateway, preceding the Emperor, the Empress, and the suite of the latter. The Empress were his usual uniform, and greeting first the Chinese Minister, who is the dean of the diplomatic corps at Tokio, shock hands with and received salutations from the other foreign Ministers.

The Empress, who walked alone a few stors behind the Emperor, wore a gown of pearligray slik, the front in plaits with duchesse lace laid between each plait, and a full back drapery of gold brocade. Bright and warm as the sun was, the autumn air had an edge to it, and the Empress were a mantle of brown striped plush. Hersbonnet was black velvet, with a cluster of shrimp pink ostrich tips, and her gloves matched the delicate gray tones of her dress. The Empress stands the change from Japanese to Parisian dress better than any of the Princesses who accompanied her, and is as delicate, as high-bred, and refined in appearance as when the special hair drossing and the imperial brocades marked her out as the foremost woman in Japan. Her hair is cut in a straight bang across her forehead, and in bonnet and bonnet strings her face is that of a delicate little woman with a pale olive complexion, thin aquilline nose, well-cut mouth, and caim, quiet eyes. The Empress is too little a woman to be called stately, but she has a great seriousness and dignity that impress one in that way. An English army officer, who has been in the Japanese service for some years, and is now returningsto England, was presented to the Emperor and to the Empress by Gen. Baigo. She accepted his reverences with a graceful little bow, and the imperial party then passed on to admire the flowers and receive the salutations of a line of higher officers of the army, whose uniforms, modelled after those of the French army, have even improved upon them and are among the handsome

CLEMENCEAU IN NEW YORK.

THE FRENCH STATESMAN'S FOUR YEARS IN AMERICA.

He Tries to Practise Medicine, but is Com-

service to the service of Fronch politicians have been prominent before the whole world for the past view works, but none will work the service of the politicians have been prominent before the whole world for the past view works, but none will world the world work of the past of t

An American eagle measuring nine feet from tip to the of the wings was recently shot by a boy on the shores of Lake Geneva, in Wisconsin.

Passengers on a Pennsylvania railroad train saw a flock of blackbirds that darkened the windows. It was at least two mises long, several hundred feet wide, and forty or more birds deep. A hawk swooped down on a snake, at Calera, Ala, and attempted to fly away with it. At a great height the snake coiled itself about the bird, breaking one wing, when both hawk and snake came tumbling to the carth together and were killed.

Thomas Hancock, a gamekeeper, in the service of Col. Foundain of London, was out with a spaniel, when an

Fountain of London, was out with a spanial, when an enormous bird struck at the dog. Hancock shot at the bird, wounded it then killed it with a stick. It was found to be a golden eare, measuring in extent of wing 0 feet sinches, and sile test from the head to the extremity of the taking, while the wing feathers are 23 inches in length. The only solden earlie seem prior to this one in this neighborhood was in less.

The Great Danger

of our climate is in its sudden and extreme changes of temperature, causing a "check of perspiration," and that derangement of the mucous membrane commonly called "a cold." Among the first symptoms are housest large and sore throat and these are frequently followed by a Cough, Bronchitts, Personnia, and quiek Constitution of the cold. sumption. In such cases, the first necessities are and muceus membrane, and sudorifics to threw out the per

by a Cough, Bronchitts, Pacumonia, and quick Con-dynes to soothe irritation, expectorants to relieve the spiration. AYER'S CHERRY PEUTORAL combines all

Parker Cleveland, M. D., Professor of Chemistry, Bow-doin College, Brunswick, Me., writes: "I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a medical success and a shoul-

"I was three weeks suffering from Posumonia. When

AVERTED. Rev. Charles Dame of Andover, Me., 1878: "To those seeding medicine for throat and lung troubles I would recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectors!"

"I used Ayer's Charry Pecteral for a Cold, and it says me entire relief in a few hours."-Frank Framing. Vinita, Ind. Ter. "There never has been an invention for the eure of

S. C. Bartie, M. D., Independence, Iewa. Dr. L. S. Addison of Chicago, says: "I have never

found, in thirty-five years' continuous practice, any preparation so valuable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for reatment of diseases of the Throat and Lungs." "Ayer's Cherry Pecteral relieves me from the distress

all other remedies had falled, one bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me."—David A. Greer, Wallesburg, Utah. "Ayer's Cherry Pactoral has cared me of a severe cheack of influenza "-P. W. Pessenich, Enstport, Ma.

cal triumph."

Ayer's Cher ry Pectoral, Erspared by Br. J. O. Ayer & On. Lewell, Mass. Sold by Bruggists. Price 81: six bettles, 68.